Cleared of Breach of Contract

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owers Tells His Story

Central Intelligence Agency Director John A. McCone today said he hoped the testimony of Francis Gary Powers "will clear up any cloud" over the U-2 pilot.

As to the future, Mr. McCone said Mr. Powers will work for CIA for "an indeterminable period."

The CIA director gave congressional committees a re-port yesterday stating that Mr. Powers carried out the terms of his contract, his CIA instructions and his "obligations as an American" during and after his ill-fated flight on May 1, 1960.

Mr. Powers told his own story to the Senate Armed Services Committee, and, while some lawmakers re-mained less than enthusiastic, it appeared certain that the U2 pilot has been cleared of any breach of faith or contract.

'SATISFIED'

After Mr. Powers' testi-mony, Chairman John C. Stennis (D. Miss.) of the preparedness sub-committed said he was satisfied with the tes-timony of Messrs. Powers and McCone. He sad he was particularly impressed by the finding of the CIA report that Mr. Powers' festimony on technical aspects of his flight and the downing of his plane agreed with the views of technical experts in the CIA interrogation.

THE STORY

The story of Mr. Powers' flight, based on his testimony yesterday and other information previously disclosed, is as follows:

Early one spring morning, he was shaken out of a sound sleep at the U.S. airbase in

He saw an airfield there that was not on his map. Then he started recording, as he had been instructed, things like engine instru-ment readings, exhaust gas temperature and the altitude.

"I was doing this at the his pocket, this explosion."

slight acceleration of the air-craft," but the plane made no other immediate response.

"I looked up from the instruments and everywhere I looked it was orange. I don't know whether the whole sky was orange, or just the reflection of an orange light in the canopy, but I had never seen anything like this be-fore."

"I feel that the explosion was external to the aircraft and behind me, but I really don't know."

For a while, Mr. Powers thought everything was all right. Then the right wing started to drop. When he corrected it, the nose began fall-

COMING APART

"I immediately assumed at the time that the tail section of the aircraft had come off, becuase it—a very violent maneuver happened in here ... and I feel sure that both wings came off."

The plane went into a wild spin. The G force—the pressure of gravity—was so strong that he had to use both hands to pull his feet into the stirrups of the ejection seat.

Mr. Powers started to throw the switches that would, in 70 seconds, blast the U2 to pieces. "But I thought I had better see if I can get out of here before using this."

His mind fixed on ejection, Mr. Powers struggled in the hurtling, screaming aircraft to try to get into position

The altimeter showed 34,000 feet and falling "very fast." He reached up and opened the canopy.

He pulled out his emergen-

"I thought of the coin with the pin in it . . . it was my option whether to take it" on option whether to take it on the flight. He had been given the needle to use only if he wished, in order to avoid tor-ture. He opened the coin, got the pin out and dropped it in his needed, honder if would go. his pocket, hoping it would go



UPI Photo

Mr. Powers holds a model of the U-2 plane as he appeared before the committee.

The men from the auto indicated the nature of the helped him to his feet, took mission. off his paraschute, his helmet, his pistol and his knife.

One of them seemed to be asking if "there were two of us," and Mr. Powers told him us," and Mr. Powers told him no with sign language. Then the man pointed in the air and powers saw "What I think was a parachute, but I knew that I had no other parachute on board the aircraft."

Mr. Powers never learned what this other parachute meant. The men drove him to a village, where a policeman searched him, but did not find the needle. There was still no one who could speak English English.

Finally Mr. Powers was taken into Sverdlovsk for another search, which turned up the needle. He tried to invent a story about being off course, but his captors

"It was then that I decided to follow the instructions that I had received earlier and tell' them that I was a member of the CIA and the nature of the mission . . . it was quite obvious that they knew it anyway."

They drove to an airfield, where a jet passenger plane was waiting, apparently a regular passenger flight to Moscow.

He was taken to the building where he stayed until Sept. 9, after his conviction for espionage.

At his trial, Mr. Powers said, he was properly quoted in saying that he had made a terrible mistake in flying over Russia and was sorry. But he told the Scnators that "what I meant by saying that and what I wanted them to produced packages they had think I meant was quite diffound with "maps of the Soferent. My main sorrow was vict Union, Russian rubles that the mission failed, and and several other items that I was sorry I was there..."

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